

Oct. 29, 1927.

Dear Louis.

Your probably have not thought of it, but fifty years ago today Papa died. It was a sad day for Mama and her little brood.

We hope that you will be up tomorrow but will send this letter anyway so as to enclose letters from and to Julia. My letter to her is self explanatory. As far as puching Dr. Gowdy's remedy is concerned i shall feel free to do as I please. Simply because Aunt Belle asked Etoile to look after Dr. does not mean that she owns him body and soul.

I wonder where he would be today if the girls at chicago had had their way. Got another letter from Dr Gowdy today. He says he may come toLawrence soon, but does not say when. I have not todied to him, but si ply have given him decent kindly treatment. They can have him anytime they want him and he is willing to go.

Hope that you are feeling in better spibits. The first fifty years are the hardest. Lots of love.

Collie.